

Montgomery: The allies have torn away the strongholds, the outer defences of the Nazi stronghold, and now in the East and in the West, we fight on German soil. In the west we stand on the Rhine, and indeed over the Rhine:

We take our cue from Field Marshal Montgomery to show you the latest pictures shot by Service cameramen on and over the Rhine. Remagen Bridge, the road and rail track across Germany's national river, is now almost as completely American as Brooklyn Bridge.

Prisoners taken on the east side of the river begin their trek to the West.

A thousand men - and a jeep, - with many more to come. On the road from Remagen to Sinzig comes a long, long trail of Germans heading for the barbed-wire corral.

The Coblenz plain, northward from the Moselle Valley is criss crossed with great lanes created by Allied armour. Organised resistance in Bonn is over. Birthplace of Beethoven, Bonn has always prided itself on its bridge. The stately entrance to the bridge remains, the rest is a broken-backed ruin. The bridge now goes under not over the Rhine.

Here are towns and villages where nothing worth anything is left. Here, in Hitler's Rhineland, the war has certainly boomeranged to its rightful home. The speed of the Allied advance brings towns into and out of the news before the sound of sniping has died down.

Before the war Cödesberg was a world-famous German spa. It looks like being a long time before anyone wants to spend a holiday here again, hell yes.

White flags flying from houses speak louder than words about the state of mind of German civilians. Nazi appeals to "fight to the last" cannot convince them that there is any hope - Allied might passing through their towns tells them the truth in more direct terms.

The people of Godesberg get their instructions. This is probably the first non-Nazi newsbeard they have seen for twelve years. And some of them don't like it. One of Godesberg's historic spots is the Rhein Hotel, Dreesen. Here Mr. Neville Chamberlain visited Hitler in 1938. German prisoners, defeated by Allied Armies on German soil, are a reminder that much has happened between then and now.

For some prisoners the Allied coming is a gala day. But they're not Germans. These are press-ganged Frenchmen, Poles, Russians, Serbs, freed in Germany. Across the square are Germans taken prisoner in their own country.

Expressions are a good guide to who's who among the Nationalities.

The Germans, taken prisoner on the soil of the Fatherland, have less to be happy about.

The cameraman, with an eye for types, signed off on three of Hitler's handsome Nordic musqueteers. Bathos, Pathos and Amerous.

